Vaudeville.

HAMMERSTEIN'S OLYMPIA—8—Vaudeville.

NOSTER & BIAL'S—5—Vaudeville.

MADISON SQUARE ROOF GARDEN—8:15 to 12—Vaudeville.

MANHATTAN BEACH-Rice's Evangeline and Pain's PROCTOR'S PLEASURE PALACE-Vaudeville.

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# New Pork Daily Tribune

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

TUESDAY, JULY 14, 1896.

### SIXTEEN PAGES

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.-The members of the new Canadian Liberal Ministry formed by Wilfred Laurier, were sworn into office in Ottawa. The Bimetallic League held a meeting in London, at which Professor Francis A. Walker made an address, and the annual report of the League was read. === Many people are reported to have been killed by the blowing up of a railroad train in Cuba. === Emperor William's cutter, the Meteor, won in the regatta of the Royal

DOMESTIC.-Chairman Hanna named the Executive Committee of the Republican Executive Committee. \_\_\_\_ Major McKinley received callers from nearly every State in the Union. Samuel Dickson, of Pennsylvania; Governor Flower, of this State; Ex-Congressman Bynum, of Indiana, and a host of leading Democrats throughout the Union announce that they will not support Bryan and Sewall. - The New-York Central Railroad is seeking to purchase the Ogdensburg and Lake Champlain road. == The International Convention of the Christian Endeavor Societies at Washington

adjourned sine die.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.-More Democrats deserted the Democratic-Populistic ticket; Controller Fitch, Hugh J. Grant, Frederic R. Coudert and others announced that they would not support it; there was no decision as to a bolt or third ticket. —— The officials of Bellevue Hospital and Blackwell's Island were charged with sending to a family the body of an old man for that of their dead son. === The Savage rifle was selected as the new arm for the State Militia. === There was a quorum present at the meeting of the Bridge Trustees, and the old officers were elected. === In the first race of the half-raters for the Seawanhaka Corinthian Club Challenge Cup, sailed off Centre Island, the Glencairn defeated El Heirie. An Italian's assertion that easier work had been given an Irishman precipitated a race war between the fellow-countrymen of the two laporers. \_\_\_\_ Stocks were weak and lower on

THE WEATHER .- Forecast for to-day: Fair and cooler. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 93 degrees; lowest, 78; average, 84.

Buyers of The Tribune will confer a favor by reporting to the Business Office of this paper, 154 Kassau St., every case of failure of a train boy or newsdealer to have The Tribune on sale.

or newsdealer to have The Tribune on sale.

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The Brooklyn man, or the New-Jersey man, away from home, can get his home news in The Tribune, every day of the week, no matter where he is in America or abroad. No other New-York paper prints the Brooklyn and New-Jersey news in its regular city and mail editions. Two papers for the expense of one.

No undue haste is being shown by the Board of Health in the condemnation of rear tenement-houses that are unfit for human habitation. There are forty-two more of these houses on the list. Each one of them has been personally inspected by all the members of the Board, and photographs have been taken for use as evidence in the courts in case the action of the Board is contested. The work that is being done is necessary to the well-being of the city. All right-thinking citizens will look hopefully to see the action of the Board approved by the courts and the constitutionality of the Gilder law upheld.

Members of the Administration are, properly enough perhaps, unwilling to express their views regarding the work at Chicago until after their chief has had or made an opportunity to free his mind on the subject, but in private they do not hesitate to say they will do all in their power to defeat the Bryan-Sewall ticket. Mr. Cleveland has said nothing as yet. Stiff it is easy to conjecture the disgust with 1895, it was the common practice to melt up that white elephant it will have added \$10,000, which he sees his party going to the dogs. The all silver coins, whether dollars or dimes, and 000 to its public indebtedness. Already the

Washington is how to work most effectively for the overthrow of the elements that triumphed in the late Convention. That is the party everywhere. But there is no difference of opinion among them on the importance of crushing the combination that has been successful in putting a man of the stamp of Bryan in the field.

Special significance attaches to the outspoken utterances of Controller Fitch and ex-Mayor Grant on the present crisis in the ranks of the Democracy. Mr. Fitch's statement lacks nothing in explicitness. "The platform is not a "Democratic platform, and the candidate is not "a Democrat. He has no claims on the al-"legiance of Democrats." This is unmistakable, and though Mr. Fitch does not tell us what policy he intends to pursue in seeking the defeat of the un-Democratic candidate, so clear-headed a man must perceive that there is only one logical and straightforward course to take. The strongest vote against Bryan is a vote for McKinley.

Chief Engineer Martin has devised another plan for bringing the trolley-cars close to the Bridge station in Brooklyn, which is certainly less objectionable than those heretofore under consideration. If it were certain that the laying of three tracks on the plaza close to the station and two tracks through Liberty-st, would be the end of the matter the opposition to the plan would probably not be great, especially if the tracks on Liberty-st, were placed on the East Side of that thoroughfare. But there is no telling what a railroad company will do when it once gains an entering wedge. The best way of solving this problem is to run the trolleycars under the Bridge storage-tracks north of Tillary-st. They would then be out of the way and would reach the Bridge in the most direct line.

THE PRESIDENT AND OTHERS.

Mr. Cleveland has undoubtedly had much to do with developing and combining the elements of misrule which have now taken complete possession of the Democratic organization. It is a cold fact, but there is no use in getting hot about it. Those members of the party who are in an ecstasy over the Chicago platform and ticket certainly have no reason to complain of the man who has aided them without meaning to, while those who feel as if they had been run over by a cable-car can free their feelings much more usefully by helping to bury the exponents of Anarchy and repudiation than in discoursing about the President in terms of

The case would be somewhat different if Mr. Cleveland were a somewhat different sort of man. But, being what he is, nobody is warranted in assuming that he can be pierced by the sharpest shafts of wrath. The man who has formally arraigned a majority of his fellow-citizens as breakers of the Eighth Commandment because they do not share his economic views is generally suspected of feeling a rather unwholesome contempt for the American people. Consequently the outraged Democratic patriot who is tempted to let go of himself on the subject of the titular head of the party now to uestered in Buzzard's Bay should take a fresh grip upon his emotions, remembering that anathemas which do not cause annoyance are without a redeeming feature. It may be that Mr. Cleveland's heart bleeds for his party, and that he is dimly conscious of being a chief author of its woes. But there is no proof of this. All that is certainly known is that he goes fishing every day and is in firstrate physical condition. We advise honest Democrats to forget all about the President and give their minds to the promotion of their country's honor and prosperity. And if the President himself wants to come in so much the better. There is plenty of room.

It is a barren, unfruitful day for the cause cannot find some new falsehood or some new distortion of facts with which to appeal to the prejudiced or mislead the ignorant. Here is the latest, from the pen and over the signature of a Senator of the United States:

ver coins are less in weight than the standard silver dollar by nearly eight grains, and yet, being at least 90 per cent of the coin actually paid for labor and for the daily food of the peopaid for into and for the daily food of the peo-ple, it is money debased by law as to its weight. When the Republicans insist so earnestly on giving to "the common masses of the common people" gold dollars (of which none can be coined under existing law), what have they to say about under existing law), what have they to say about giving them silver half-dollars that are eight grains under standard weight? Is that honest morey? They are also deaf and dumb to the demand of the people for full legal-tender power in favor of silver money. These debased and degraded coins, with nickels and coppers, are the only specie money that the world's tollers use Only a genius in the use of language could

compress more absolute untruth and more false implication into an equal number of words. It is true that the "subsidiary silver coins are less in weight than the standard silver dollars." It is true that existing law does not permit the coinage of gold dollars. It probably is true that subsidiary coinage forms 90 per cent of the "coin" actually paid for labor. It is practically true that these coins, with nickels and coppers, are the only specie money that the world's tollers ever see. It is true that these coins do not possess full legal-tender power. And yet, though all these things be true, the inferences drawn from them are not only intentionally misleading, but absolutely and infamously false. They are presented with the single view to persuading the laboring man, by the use of the most brazen sophistry, that he is the victim of sharp practice,

The fallacy lies in the implication, clearly made, that the "people" have practically no other money than these "debased" coins, and that 90 per cent of their wages are paid in them. Nothing could be further from the truth. The subsidiary coinage forms only a small percentage of the money (not the "coin") paid for wages. It is "the only specie money that the world's tollers use or ever see" because it is the only "specie money" they want. They want it only for convenience in making change. They absolutely refuse to use the millions of silver dollars coined under the Bland and Sherman acts because they object to being loaded down with bulky, ungainly pieces of metal. There lie idle and unused in the Treasury vaults today over 340,000,000 silver dollars, silver bullton which cost \$118,000,000, and \$42,000,000 in gold-in all \$500,000,000 in specie-represented in actual circulation by silver and gold certificates, merely because no one, be he wageearner or bondholder, wants specie. He prefers the paper warehouse receipt, which is what the gold or silver certificate is-nothing more. nothing less-because it is more convenient to carry. No gold dollars are coined for exactly the same reason-no one wants them. They would be so small as to be useless. The subsidiary coins were made lighter in

weight by law in this country-and the same practice obtains in every civilized nation on earth which uses subsidiary silver with the single exception of Japan-for the sole purpose of keeping them in circulation. Before the recent enormous output of silver, which cheapened its price and drove its commercial ratio to gold from 15.29 to 1 in 1860 to 31.56 to 1 in

sell the metal as bullion. It was in the effort to stop this practice and secure a supply of small coins as well as control the amount in circulation by limiting the coinage to Governquestion with the sound-money members of the | ment account that the so-called "debasement" was effected. As a matter of fact, the needs of the country were overestimated, and the Treasury holds over \$15,000,000 in subsidiary silver coins for which there is no demand. Neither is there any demand from any source for a full legal-tender quality in these coins. The silver dollar is to-day, and has been since 1792, a full and unlimited legal tender unless otherwise distinctly specified by contract.

### "GOOSEFLESH."

That was a very accurate, though somewhat crude and homely, description of the effect upon the common mind of what the newspaper reports of political conventions call "matchless eloquence," which was given by the agriculturist who at the end of a hair-raising and bloodcurdling peroration by a prairie orator said, nudging his neighbor: "By golly, that's the sort o' talk that makes the gooseflesh come!"

It is not a cheerful reflection that most of the talk in political conventions-and particularly the nominating speeches, in which the resources of the mother tongue are taxed to their utmost limit and the language pretty much exhausted in adulatory phrases, exaggerated flattery and lurid rhetoric-have as their sole motive and distinct purpose the excitation of gooseflesh-physical and intellectual gooseflesh -in a large body of representative men to whom has been delegated the most serious of duties to perform and the most momentous of responsibilities to discharge. It is not only an uncheerful, but a very melancholy reflection, when one stops to consider, that this country is to-day confronting, first, the already accomplished fact that a great political party has been carried off its feet and hurried into nominating for President of the United States a young man whose sole claim to distinction and only known qualifications for that high office are that he can stand up before an audience and pour out words that "make the goosefiesh come," and, second, the possibility-from present appearances, thank Heaven, remote-that a President of the United States of the goose flesh order may be elected.

Now that "the Boy Orator of the Platte" has become by force of his own ability to "make the goosefiesh come" the Presidential candidate of a great party, it is interesting to note that he has been quite definitely related to goosefiesh from the beginning of his political career. That career began six years ago, when he was nominated for Congress on the strength of the gooseflesh which was raised upon a Nebraska convention by an orator who, after describing Mr. Bryan as "an innocent and guile "less man, who knows no more about the tricks "and sinful wiles of politicians than a coyote "knows about Sunday," concluded his address with "Nominate him, and the cactus on every "sandhill, and the golden-rod in every valley "will put forth new petals of purity in praise "of this modern Patrick Henry, who, I believe, "has been miraculously called to lead a de "spondent people and party to better days." That "made the gooseflesh come" on the ner vously organized and susceptible delegates who, without stopping to think that from purely agricultural point of view there was no profit in either the cactus or the golden-rod, but that the first business of the thrifty farmer was to mow them down no matter in whose praise they were putting forth "new petals of purity," just sucked it in under their goose flesh, and started "this modern Patrick Henry" on the career which was to "lead a despondent people and party to better days."

In perfect keeping with the cactus and golden-rod style of oratory upon which he was launched into public life was the candidate's own great effort in the Convention, which "made the gooseflesh come," and by carrying off its feet the most remarkable aggregation of gooseflesh ever seen under one roof on this continent gave him the highest prize ever awarded to pure gooseflesh emotion:

"Ah, my friends," said he, "we say not one coast; but those hardy pioneers who braved all dangers of the wilderness, who have made the desert to blossom as the rose—those pioneers away out there, rearing their children near to nature's heart where they can mingle their voices with the voices of the birds—out there where they have erected schoolhouses for the education of their young, and churches where they praise their Creator, and cemeterles where sleep the ashes of their dead—are as deserving of the consideration of this party as any epople sleep the ashes of their dead—are as deserving of the consideration of this party as any people in this country. We have petitioned and our petitions have been scorned. We have entreated and our petitions have been disregarded, and they have mocked and our calamity came. We beg no longer; we entreat no more; we petition no more. We defy them."

And the gooseflesh sensation, which started with the desert's blossoming as the rose and rearing children near to Nature's heart, became goosler and goosler as he went on, until at the point where he stopped begging and entreating and in a sort of Ajax way defied the whole Convention became anserine, with nothing but gooseflesh in sight.

Well, it's a great many years since a goos saved Rome, but it will be a great many more before raising gooseflesh in a convention will save the Democratic party.

# NEWFOUNDLAND

The political revolution in Canada recalls at tention to England's "most ancient colony." Newfoundland is not a member of the Domin ion, though various attempts to effect annexation have been made. These are likely to be renewed, now that a Liberal Administration is in office at Ottawa, the present Newfoundland Government being also reckoned Liberal-if such a term can properly be applied to the Canada may be a triffe "Whiteway gang." more ready to take Newfoundland in, since the latter's financial condition has apparently improved, while Newfoundland may also be more rendy to get in, knowing that such improve ment is only apparent and temporary, and that a worse crash than ever is almost certain to

come in the near future. For the first time in ten years the Newfound land Treasury rejoices in a surplus. That surplus of \$200,000 has been secured, however, by extraordinary means. For the last year there have been no appropriations for roads, agri culture and other purposes, and those for schools, relief of the poor, etc., have been great ly reduced. Moreover, fully one-fourth of the surplus is due to an operation of doubtful morality, the Government importing a large sum in depreciated silver coin and forcing it at par upon its creditors in payment of salaries and other debts. The Government cannot permanently depend upon such sources for a surplus. Meanwhile the character of the states manship practised by the Whiteway Administration is to be seen in the terms of the loan made a year ago. The Government placed it at a discount-to wit, at 94, with interest at per cent-and bound itself to repurchase a certain amount of it every six months "at the cur rent market rate." Just now the market rates range from 116 to 120, and so the Government is to-day actually buying at from 116 to 120 bonds which it sold last year at 94. The railroad is nearing completion, and will

probably be finished by fall. That is deemed a cause of rejoicing. Yet some thousands of workmen will then become idle. The colony of 200,000 people will have on its hands 600 miles of railroad which will probably not pay running expenses; and in the acquisition of

debt is over \$17,000,000, and the yearly interest | charge \$640,000-a terrible burden for 200,000 impoverished people to bear. The outlook is not promising. The present artificial surplus and the speculative rise in Government bonds are not indications of returning prosperity. They seem more like the hectic flush which so often is the immediate precursor of dissolu-

### RHETORIC AND REPUDIATION.

Here it is-the repudiation plank of the Chicago platform. The candidates who stand upon it eagerly proclaim that it exactly expresses their feelings and purposes. Read it carefully

"We demand the free and unlimited coin-age of both silver and gold at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation. We demand that the standard silver dollar shall be a full legal tender, equally with gold, for all debts, public and private, and we favor such legislation as will prevent for the future the demonetisation of any kind of future the demonetisation of any kind of legal-tender money by private contract. We are opposed to the policy and practice of surrendering to the holders of the obligations of the United States the option reserved by law to the Government of redeeming such obligations in either silver or gold cain."

In the speech which made him the Dem cratic nominee for President the Boy declared that the upholders of the gold standard should "not press down upon the brow of labor this crown of thorns"; but he insists on pressing into the hand of labor a fifty-three-cent dollar. He declared that the defenders of the public credit should "not crucify mankind upon a cross of gold"; but he promises to gibbet the United States as a thief for the world to execrate.

### "KEEP OFF THE GRASS."

Young Mr. Bryan during his brief sojourn in Washington does not appear to have learned clearly what the duties of the President are, or if he has, he is playing with the childlike ignorance of followers and promising them whatever moons and sugar-plums they may take a notion to cry for. Whether through ignorance or design, he exhibits the infant's notion of an official as a great personage, who will order little boys' heads cut off if they offend him and shower upon them marvellous wealth if he is pleased. Probably all youngsters have that exalted notion of the first constable, Mayor or Sheriff who comes within the range of their knowledge. Young Mr. Bryan has the same dazzling view of what it means to be President.

The other day in Chicago Mr. Bryan stood up on a balcony to talk to the crowd that had been stampeded by his second-hand speech into giving him a Presidential nomination. Hearing among the shouters the voice of one of the tramps who moved on Washington in the spring of 1894 with the idea that this Government was responsible to the demands of a mob, and that public property was for the private use of the individual citizen, and that his enjoyment of it was not subject to regulation, Mr. Bryan pronounced these words as his first campaign slogan: "There will be no sign up to keep off the grass when I am President."

Now the signs on the Capitol lawns and other public grounds of the District of Columbia are put there, as they are put in other parks throughout the world, to protect them from destruction by selfish and irresponsible persons and preserve them for the common good in accordance with the well-known law of all civilized society which restricts one man's liberty to those activities which do not interfere with the similarly bounded liberty of others. The President is not an Oriental despot nor a fairy prince, who holds police court in Washington, says who may be drunk and disorderly and who may not, where blcycles may go, what streets shall have cable-cars and what grassplots may be trod down by tramps. The city government of Washington makes police ordinances and enforces them. The President is supposed to live there like a gentleman and himself obey those ordinances. If Mr. Bryan thinks that to be President means to be monarch of Washington, Commissioner of Parks, Chief of Police and general distributor of every thing from silver dollars to park privileges, he has still much to learn about the American Constitution. But perhaps Mr. Bryan was speaking figur-

atively, after the manner of emotional orators. The grass is symbolic of good things, wishedfor things, things carefully nurtured by the thrifty and guarded from vandals and loungers. The industrious farmer has green fields that he keeps the small boys and village vagabonds from tramping down. The shiftless loafer has a ragged, bare plot of unlovely earth around his lodging. And he always wants to wear out the grass of his neighbor or tax him for daring to have a trim field of beautiful green. When Mr. Bryan said "There will be no sign up to keep off the grass when I am President," probably he meant to signify in poetic phrase that the bars in general are to be thrown down, and that the green fields and ripened grain of him that hath are to be enjoyed and walked over and cut up by him that bath not. Taking down the "Keep Off the Grass" sign is the invitation to trample the sod, the notice of freedom of pillage. No man shall keep anything of beauty or value that he has brought to perfection with toil and pains except on condition that another may share it on demand and destroy it in the use if he will. To "keep off the grass" is to respect the right of property, and, however much he may delude himself with talk of money power and poor men's dues, the right of property is the dragon of the nightmare that accompanies young Mr. Bryan's growing pains. But there are other fields than the trim lawns about the Capitol and rich men's houses over

which "Keep Off the Grass" is written. There are meadows sloping toward Ontario and the St. Lawrence with their rich hay crops, there are rolling hills of Ohio where sheep feed, garden plots in New-Jersey where melons grow, black earth of Virginia which nourishes the tobacco plant, swamps of Carolina sprouting with rice, Georgia uplands white with cotton, Louisiana plantations where the cane is full of sugar, Kansas plains rustling with corn, Dakota's expanses of yellowing wheat, California's vineyards of heavy clustered grapes. They are all good and pleasant places, which those who work them keep to themselves, and must keep if they are to be made to yield their fruits But the field, the meadow, the garden, the vineyard, the great ranch, the little homestead, the laborer's garden patch, are all an offence to the tramp. When the Western rancher sees a drover making a track toward his land with tongue-lolling herd frantic for water, he gets his gun and tells the invader to keep off his grass. Though the herd be thirsty and he pities them, he will not let them destroy the country. Some men are doubtless weary and would like to sleep in the parks; others are hungry and would like to tear their neighbor's peach trees in haste to get fruit. But to do one is disorderly and to do the other, stealing. And it will be so in spite of the cry of the tramps. In spite of Mr. Bryan the farmer will grow wheat and hay and oats and corn and barley. and all invaders of his acres will be warned

The "Boy Orator of the Platte," eh? The Platte, says "Lippincott's Gazeteer," is a wide, shallow stream, and has a small volume of

from Italy, in which he is addressed as "Egrerious Sir." Not unnaturally he regards the com-

pliment as a doubtful one, but though not commonly used now in good sense, the word was formerly so used, as when Johnson said of Pope's "Essay on Man" that it "affords an 'egregious instance of the predominance of "genius, the dazzling splendor of imagery and 'the seductive powers of eloquence." The Italian brother who made a request of Mayor Wurster meant well and simply betrayed his ignorance of English "as she is spoke" nowadays.

An Indiana farmer has recently dug a well

the water of which produces upon the inhabitants of the vicinity most of the well-known symptoms of apple jack. Under its influence they exhibit the cantrips of boiling lobsters, and the decorum of the neighborhood is thus seriously invaded. Analysis of the fluid reveals no stimulating elements, and fails to show why it should produce such effects upon the local constitution. The contiguous farmer who has sampled it unremittingly since it began to run can make nothing of it except that he is now carried home in a wheelbarrow, whereas formerly he walked. In the Academy of Sciences of Mill Creek, Putnam County, where the fountain flows, there is a division of opinion which is the same while its members are under the influence of the water and when they have taken nothing stronger than cider or rye coffee. One section sunk on the site of an archaeological distillery, probably run by mound builders; another that t has merely hit a pipe line of Kentucky tanglefoot, which has been surreptitiously extended over the State border. So the incident remains at present. If the discovery had been made in the adjoining State a natural inference would be that the perforation had fortuitously intersected one of the ramifications of Joe Blackburn's cellar, but the geographical objections to that theory forbid its adoption. So far neither head nor tall can be made of the phenomenon, and as it has caused an almost entire suspension of local industry the hole ought to be plugged

Mr. Bryan is a modest young man. He says that one term in the White House will be enough for him. It certainly would be enough for the country if he should by any chance get there.

He is nothing if not regular, and he can swallow without hesitation any platform, no matter how wild and ridiculous, that the wit of man can concoct. McLaughlin, we presume, would not hesitate to run on a platform built in the violent wards of an insane asylum if the stamp of regularity was attached to it.

George Fred is in a position to estimate correctly popular sentiment among his new-found friends on his gigantic flop. He was the first man nominated for Vice-President, and on the first ballot he received the sum total of seventysix votes. On the second he ran rapidly down to sixteen, and on the third he could muster only fifteen supporters. And that was the end of him. His obituary might as well be written, though, like the Irishman's turtle, just as likely as not he is not conscious that he is a corpse, politically speaking.

Mr. Whitney never spoke a truer word than when he said, "It looks like 1860."

If the Chicago Convention mob had only had the sense to put the Sage of Lebanon on the ticket with the Boy Orator of the Platte, campaign speakers could have allayed popular apprehension by pointing out the fact that, whatever might be said about the platform, the candidates were "childlike and bland."

The prosperity of the Anarchist sect here is measurable by the incident that it drank up 200 kegs of beer at its annual picnic this year, while at the one preceding it only 150 were consumed. In this fact the natural relation between beer and Anarchy is again affirmed, and there is some testimony that the quality of the beer has a direct influence on the quality of the Anarchy. Both are pop, froth and dregs to a great extent, the other constituent elements hardly showing in the analysis. It is not intended to assert that all the malt worms incline to that vicious do are all malt worms. The tipple breeds stupidity and is the parent of hallucinations, political and other, more or less malign, the Anarchistic notion being the most evil of the lot.

"The Almighty alone can tell what will happen in New-York," said Mr. Coudert yesterday at Chicago. True, but it may be added without irreverence that almost anybody can make a pretty

The ingenuity of the whale was not equal to that of his captor, even in the days of the old iron harpoon thrown by hand, and allowing Leviathan a long run for his bone and blubber, with the chance of capsizing the boat of his pursuers and getting away from them altogether. While it was only hunted with this primitive instrument it was diminished almost to the point of extirpation, and would have disappeared altogether, like the Siberian elephant and the mastodon, if the discovery of coal oil had not come in to abate at the same time its commercial value and the energy of its pursuit. An improvement on the old method of capture was found years ago in impelling the harpoon with gunpowder. and loading it with an explosive cartridge containing strychnine, which destroyed the life of the fish at once, taking most of the snap and excitement out of the pursuit, but being otherwise of great advantage to it. It is now proposed to substitute for this medicated barb an electrical one to diffuse a current of 10,000 volts in the animal's body, which is expected to wind up its career at once. There is no reason why it should not do so. Such a shock would benumb the old primeval dragon underground, and would make short work of any whale to which it was administered. With such ingenious appliances constantly brought against it, it is difficult to see how this majestical fish is to survive, unless some international convention for his protection is entered into. That has not answered very well in the case of the seals, and may not in the case of the whales; but it is all that can be done. If they are hunted with electricity they will disappear like the American buffalo, closing up a tradition as old as the Book of Job, perhaps going back to the time when the waters and the dry land were parted asunder.

# PERSONAL.

ment that Mrs. Mary Putnam Sharpe, of Pomfret, Conn., is the only surviving great-great-grandseveral great-great-granddaughters of General Put-nam living." she says, "some of them under fifty years of age, I judge that but one 'great' applies to Mrs. Sharpe." Bishop John Williams (Episcopal), of Connecticut, s confined to his home in Middletown, Conn., with

a severe attack of sciatica, and has been obliged to cancel all his summer engagements. The venerable George Sheldon, of Deerfield, Mass.

has spent many years of his life in collecting and classifying the records, utensils and personal bethe originator of the well-known Pocumtuck Valley Memorial Association, which organized in 1870, electing him its first president. "The corporators of the association," says "The Springfield Republican," "were Mr. Sheldon, Robert Crawford, Nathaniel Hitchcock, the faithful secretary of the assoclation; Luke Wright and Samuel F. Wells, "trus tees of the old Indian house door." This scarred est in Memorial Hall, was a part of the old house which Ensign John Sheldon built over two hundred years ago, and which he was occupying at the destruction of the town by the Indians, February 29, 1704. The association secured possession of the old Deerfield Academy Building in 1878, and it has since been the repository of the large and constantly ircreasing collection. While not by any means alone in his work, Mr. Sheldon has been the leader in the search for antiquities, and his zeal has inspired many others to lend a hand. He finds the people have grown more responsive, and a greater interest seems to be manifested in the work as the years go by.

General John Pulford, of Detroit, who died the other day, at the age of fifty-nine years, was born in this city, of English parents. When he reached manhood he went to Detroit and began the practice of law. He offered his services as a volunteer at the outbreak of the Civil War, and took an active part in twenty-five important battles, being severely wounded at Malvorn Hill and the battle of the Wilderness. On February 23, 1888, he entered the regular Army as second lieutenant in the 19th Infantry and was promoted to be first lieutenant the same day. He joined his regiment at Newport Baracks, Ky., and served with it in the Southwest and West, engaging in General Hancock's expedition across the plains against hostile Indians until April, 1867. Subsequently he was placed on reconstruction duty in the South and on recruiting duty at Newport Barracks and was retired from active service with the rank of colonel on account of wounds received in the line of duty, December 15, 1870. wounded at Malvern Hill and the battle of the

John H. Brown, of Santa Cruz, Cal., saw the first American flag raised in San Francisco. floated in May, 1846, by Captain Watson and some mouth. "Captain Watson," says Mr. Brown, the first to land, followed by the marines, Lieutenant Revere and two midshipmen and a dozen soldiers. They marched up Clay-st. to Kearny, to an old Mexican flagpole in front of an adobe building used as a Custom House, and about 200 feet from the Plana Hotel, owned by me. It was noon when they reached the pole. The first lieutenant read the proclamation announcing that the United States had taken possession of California. The proclamation was nailed to the pole, which a sailor climbed and placed a rope through the haiyards. Then the flag was hoisted amid cheers. Captain Montgomery did not come ashore to assist in the ceremonies, leaving that duty to the first lieutenant. Not a native could be seen, they having gone to the mission, fearing that the Americans would do them violence.

"There are times," says a Washington go when the question or remark of a persistent interrupter will destroy the effect of a speech and discourage the orator almost to the point of breaking down. When Bryan, of Nebraska, in the LIIId Congress, was in the midst of a rhetorical climar and with arms uplifted was gushing a very familiar line, the House was convuised by the question of Walker, of Massachusetts: 'Who wrote that?' The whole thing was so ridiculous that it was five misutes before Bryan could go on."

### THE TALK OF THE DAY.

At the recent Colonial Loan Exhibition in New-He ven, Conn., were some interesting relics of Washington and Lafayette. Among them was a wooden workbox which, while on a visit to some friends in Delaware, Lafayette carved with his own hands, as a gift for the daughter of Joseph Tatnall, of Wilmington. On the cover is inscribed the motte, "My Mistress doth possess both Beauty and Ven-tue." An original miniature of Washington, painted from the life by J. Bammage, was loaned by Mr. Stabler, of Maryland. It was a gift from Washington to his wife, and has a lock of his hair under glass at the back. An initial "G." is engraved on the glass. An autograph letter of Washington's was also shown, in which he expresses regret for some delay, and excuses himself by saying that he had been called away to take command of the the Colonial Dames, and the proceeds will be applied toward the founding of a "genealogical corner" in the library of the Historical Society of News

The Parrot Explains.—"Glad to meet you." said the cockatoo. "You are the author of that celebrated bon mot, I understand."
"I suppose you mean that little remark I made after my go with the monkey," said the parrot. "The fact is that I did not use the profamity stributed to me. I merely said that the simian and I had been holding a silver convention."—(Indianapolis Journal.

A dispatch from Athens, dated July 1, and pub-lished in the Paris papers, says: 'Deputy Scouloud, former Minister of the Navy, has just addressed to the Government of the United States a request supplique,' with the view of inducing the great American Republic to send a vessel to Canea, to gather there the women and children left without esources, on account of the insurrection. The umber of these interesting victims of the troubles resources, on account of the insurrection, in the island is placed at 12,000. The petitioner re-calls that in 1866 Admiral Farragut, under similar circumstances, went to the assistance of the women and children left without asylum and with

Paradoxical.—Extravagant Son—Of course, I keep a running account at my tailors.

Practical Father—Running account? He tells me that it has been standing for eighteen months.—
(Detroit Free Press,

Recent advices from London lead the Californian fruit men to believe that the product of their orchards will soon become popular in England.

Literally Correct.—Lipper—How wonderfully chesp lothing is getting to be; trousers have come down clothing is getting to be: trousers have come one-half.
Chipper-Yes, just about one-half; since this bicycle craze they only come down to the knees-(Richmond Dispatch.

The following story is vouched for by a Yale

professor: Several years ago a young colored student was admitted into the freshman class at Yale. He was assigned in the classrooms a set next to the son of a prominent New-York business man, whom we may call for convenience Smith. Now, young Smith did not relish the idea of sitting by a "nigger," as he put it, so he wrote to his father, complaining of the indignity, Mr. Smith, to elder, taking the same view, at once wrote an ansi epistle to the faculty, demanding that his son be relieved immediately from such close association with one of an inferior race. The professors were puzzled, but one of them, with long experience in class work, undertook to answer the letter satisfactorily. He informed Mr. Smith, most politely, that no present interference was possible, but that, in a few weeks, when the classes were rearranged and graded, he could assure him that the desired change would certainly be made. Mr. Smith was satisfied with this assurance, young Smith was appeased, and the far-seeing professor had no difficulty whatever in keeping his word, for, by the time the class was graded, the young negro had proved himself so superior a student that he was among the leaders of the first section, while Smith was an insignificant unit in the third. The joke was too good to keep, and the whole college laughed over it-except Smith, who, naturally, did not see much fun in the situation. But his father wrote no more letters to the faculty, at any rate.

The third oldest church in Philadelphia, exceeded in point of years only by Christ Church and old Swedes, is St. Peter's, at Third and Pire sts. The old chimes have called many to worship who now calmly repose within the sturdy brick walls of its burial space. Here lie the remains of George M. Dallas, Vice-President of the United States; Commodore Stephen Decatur, whose monument bespeaks his illustrious and heroic navai achievements while in his country's service during the Revolution; John R. Scott, boon companion and adviser of Edwin Forrest; Benjamin Hall, signer of the Declaration of Independence; Benjamin Carr, philanthropist and distinguished professor of music, who died in 1831, and whose monument was created by the Musical Fund Society; Charles Wilson Feale, whose tablet tells us was born 1741 and died 1857, and that "he participated in the Revolutionary struggle of our independence, and as an artist contributed to the history of this country. Near him he comrades whose valor in the days of "76 established an inheritance for their country and progeny. In peaceful slumber also rest such distinguished townsfolk as the Willings, Craigs, Biddles, Cadwalladers, Donaldsons, Frazers, Ingersoils, Keiths, Wilcoxes, Wikoffs, Woods and other eminent civilians whose names are most familiar to old Philadelphia residents.—(Philadelphia Record.

An English paper journal says that the invention of envelopes is within the memory of middle-aged persons, and was the result of a Brighton, Eng-land, stationer's endeavor to make his store look abtractive. He took a fancy for ornamenting his store windows with high piles of paper, graduated from the largest to the smallest size in use. To bring his pyramid to a point he cut cardboard into very minute squares. Ladies took these cards to be small-sized notepaper, and voted it "perfectly lovely." So great was the demand that the stamuch admired. But there was one difficulty. The was no space for address, so after some though the idea of an envelope pierced the stationary brain. He had them cut by a metal plate, and soon, so great was the demand, he commission dozen houses to manufacture them for h From such small beginnings came this impo branch of the stationery business.

Perhaps Not Long.—"How long." mouned the senue, "must my past thus haunt me."
The man who had at the last moment been cast for the lover shrugged his shoulders.
"These summer shows usually last about two weeks," he hissed.
Stepping then to the front of the stage he are a selection entitled "His Daushter's Wheels were Stacked Up in the Hall," being a sequel to Old Man's Drunk Again.—(Detroit Tribune.

Twenty-six Kansas women have banded

The Mayor of Brooklyn has received a letter

to "keep off the grass."